

Louisville Evening Express

OLD SERIES--VOL. XXV.

LOUISVILLE, SATURDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 25, 1869.

NEW SERIES--VOL. I, NO. 144.

DAILY WEATHER BULLETIN.

CITIES.	WIND.	TEMP.	WEATHER.
Louisville	S. S. W.	70	Rain, clearing.
Nashville	S. S. W.	70	Rain, clearing.
Pittsburg	S. S. W.	70	Rain, clearing.
Cincinnati	S. S. W.	70	Rain, clearing.
St. Louis	S. S. W.	70	Rain, clearing.
Chicago	S. S. W.	70	Rain, clearing.
Indianapolis	S. S. W.	70	Rain, clearing.
St. Paul	S. S. W.	70	Rain, clearing.
Portland	S. S. W.	70	Rain, clearing.
Boston	S. S. W.	70	Rain, clearing.
New York	S. S. W.	70	Rain, clearing.
San Francisco	S. S. W.	70	Rain, clearing.
San Diego	S. S. W.	70	Rain, clearing.
San Antonio	S. S. W.	70	Rain, clearing.
San Jose	S. S. W.	70	Rain, clearing.
San Pedro	S. S. W.	70	Rain, clearing.
San Juan	S. S. W.	70	Rain, clearing.
San Francisco	S. S. W.	70	Rain, clearing.
San Diego	S. S. W.	70	Rain, clearing.
San Antonio	S. S. W.	70	Rain, clearing.
San Jose	S. S. W.	70	Rain, clearing.
San Pedro	S. S. W.	70	Rain, clearing.
San Juan	S. S. W.	70	Rain, clearing.

THE CITY.

ADVERTISERS.
Remember the Express is the only paper issued in Louisville on Monday morning. It is, of course, a capital medium for advertising.

Notice to Subscribers.
The Express will be delivered hereafter, at the route between Fourth and Tenth streets, by Henry Hargrave, to whom payment should be made.

WANTED.
A young man to carry a down town route on the Express. A German preferred.

No Matinee at Weisiger Hall.
In consequence of several of the members of Mr. Doud's company being called to Lexington, the entertainment at Weisiger Hall terminated with the performance last night.

Personal.
Our old friend Sam Gray, of Foster, Gray & Co., New York, is on a visit to the city, where he is welcomed cordially by all our old citizens. His firm are about to establish a branch house in New Orleans.

Off the Track.
The freight train on the Louisville, Cincinnati and Lexington Railroad ran over a star-hall a mile west of Glencoe last night, throwing two cars off the track. The train from Cincinnati due here at 11 P. M. was detained one hour in consequence. The wreck has been cleared away, and trains will run as usual.

Dead for Frankfort.
The sheriff of Henderson county arrived in the city last night on his way to Frankfort, having charge of the following parties, who are about making a somewhat lengthy visit in Frankfort: James Kane, Henry Lee, Thos. Scott, Thos. H. Young, whites; John A. Barrett, Henry Priest and George Washington, negroes. They took lodgings last night in the jail.

Dedication.
A new German Baptist chapel has been erected on Broadway, at the corner of Campbell street. The pastor bought the lot, and the congregation have built a neat little chapel. This will be dedicated to-morrow forenoon. At 3 P. M. the American friends of the congregation will assemble in mass meeting, at which Dr. Spalding and other Baptist pastors will officiate. The public are invited.

The Grand Caravan.
Bailey's menagerie and circus will give its last exhibition in this city to-night. Its success here has been unprecedented. It has deserved it, however, for a more meritorious entertainment never was placed before the public. We hope it will again visit us, and assure the gentlemanly proprietors that the same liberal patronage by the people, and unqualified indorsement by the press, will be given.

Come at Last.
From Louisville they visit the principal towns in Central Kentucky, and to all the people in that section of the State and anywhere else they may go, we commend the entire establishment as one of the most reliable, entertaining and liberal in the country. One of the very few in fact the only show company that presents everything it advertises, and more than renders an equivalent for every dollar it receives from the public, by furnishing them amusement, instruction, and an union of attractions the like of which has never before been attempted by any company save Bailey's unrivaled organization.

Golladay's Drawings.
A splendid glass wheel.
Golladay's popular lottery draws again on Monday night, at Weisiger Hall. There has been some complaint hitherto about the wheel used in the drawings, and to make everything perfectly satisfactory, Mr. Golladay has purchased the splendid glass wheel in which the public may see not only the tickets, but each ticket as it is drawn out. But it is well known to the public that these drawings have always been fairly conducted, and hence the confidence had in it. This is demonstrated by the large sale of tickets in each drawing. A five thousand dollar house is the capital prize. Go and try it at Scott Glaze's, the agent, corner of Third and Jefferson streets. He will sell tickets up to 8 o'clock Monday night.

Skating Rink.
Never mind the rain--go to the rink to-night, and you will forget all about rain, and every other matter except the sport before you. The hall will be brilliantly lighted, the floor dry, hard and smooth, and the band will keep you enlivened with the most inspiring music, even if the sport itself should fail, which it won't do. Sport. Fuller will to-night give a last exhibition, as he leaves for Europe very soon. On this occasion "Fuller's Skating Waltz" will be performed for the first time.

LITTLE SISTERS OF THE POOR.

A House Organized in this City.

A home for the poor and the old has been opened in this city, at the corner of Tenth and Magazine, by the "Little Sisters of the Poor," an association of self-denying women, connected with the Catholic church; yet, as we understand it, not belonging to any order of religious, not delegated from any convent, it is rather considered as a family of noble sisters, under the general supervision of Father Le Pailleur, now Superior-General of the congregation, by whom the order--if it may be so called--was founded. The only other houses in the United States are as follows: One each in Brooklyn, Cincinnati and New Orleans, founded in 1865, and one each in St. Louis, Baltimore and Philadelphia, founded this year. A short history of the order, and the method of its institution, will be found alike instructive and interesting, as giving distinctly the objects ever kept in view.

It was at St. Servan, a little town in Brittany, that the work of the "little sisters" began, and under the ministrations of a devout yet poor priest. There were in that little town, no public asylums for the aged and poor, and yet the number of them was quite large: there was no refuge nor shelter for the homeless, and he had no means of providing one. But one day a young girl of the parish, not in the habit of attending his confessional, came to him and stated her desire to become a nun. He encouraged her by giving her certain instructions. Soon another young girl--an orphan--presented herself. The two were made acquainted with each other. Both were poor, depending on their daily labors for their support, one only eighteen years old, the other barely sixteen.

The priest gave them certain rules by which to regulate their lives in preparation to become the agents he wished them to be in establishing a house of refuge for the poor. For months these two girls, on Sunday, after mass, went by themselves to the seashore and communed with each other over the instructions they had received. This course of training and probation was continued for about two years, when the priest gave them instructions to look after the comfort of an old blind woman of the neighborhood. This they did, spending all their spare time in lightening her declining hours. In course of time they became acquainted with Jeanne Jagan, a servant woman, 45 years old, and her household companion, Fanchon Aubert, about 60 years old. When the desire of the priest was communicated to them, they gave their house and the little property--very little--which they had accumulated, and took the orphan Marie Therese, and the blind woman to share their lowly roof, the orphan, by some means, having lost her situation.

From this small beginning, which was in 1810, the work of taking in and caring for the aged poor progressed, sustained altogether by the volunteer contributions of the charitable, spreading from St. Servan to neighboring towns, then to Paris, then to all the principal cities of the continent--to England, Scotland, Ireland, and finally, last year, to this country. At this new home for the poor, the aged, the helpless and ignorant will have, both temporal and spiritual wants supplied, and there is no doubt that the home in this city will grow in the confidence of the people from day to day and year to year.

A Slender Case.

Willon Staples is a butcher, who lives down about Twenty-sixth and Broadway. Mr. and Mrs. Stitzler are neighbors of his, and to all appearances, very friendly. Stitzler is a butcher also, but he has a garden, in which he raises quite a variety of vegetables. Now, Mr. and Mrs. Stitzler, according to the statements made to Mr. Staples by a woman, have been for at least a year and a half charging that he stole from their garden all the vegetables that his family consumed, or a great part of them; and all the time they were repeating this story to their customers, they were very friendly with him. Mr. Staples, thinking it time to stop such a game, brought suit yesterday before Justice White for damages in the sum of \$100, and the parties are to attend this day and show cause, if they can, for the statements they have made.

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A Disappointed Couple.

Yesterday evening, just before dark, Justice White returned to his office, having been to witness the boat race. At the door, on a block, sat a woman, rather poorly clad, with sun-bonnet on her head, and inside the office sat a lean, lank looking fellow. Both were apparently about thirty years old, and both looked as if they had been shaking with the chills for at least ten years.

"Square," said he, "we want you to marry us, and right away, too; kase we're agoin' down the river to-morrow about 150 miles, and we want to be spliced now."

"Give me your license, and I'll do it up in double-quick time for you."

"License?" said the woman; "we don't have to have no license where we come from. Can't you marry us without that?"

"No--bound to have license, and you can't get one to-night. The clerks have all gone home."

"Now, 'Square, ain't that a little too hard? We thought we was agoin' to be spliced right away, and we got to wait till mornin'." But say, 'Square, kin you be here by 8 o'clock in the mornin'?"

"Yes, I'll be on hand, and go with you to get the license."

"But hold on, 'Square," said the woman; "how much you gon' to charge to marry us?"

"Oh, I'll be easy on you; say half price. I'll do it for two dollars and a half."

"Oh, lordy! that's a heap of money, and we're poor. We ain't got much money, and we got 150 miles to go."

"You see," said the fellow, "I'm engaged to take care of a farm down below; an' as I thought it'd be kinder lonesome down there, I took a notion to this cre woman, an' she's willin'. An' so we got to wait till mornin'?" Purty hard, 'Square; but s'pose it'll have to be so. You be here airly in the mornin' and we'll come back."

With that they left, no little chop-fallen. Whether they found a more liberal "Square," or went to Indiana, or what they did, this deponent knows not. Mr. White has not seen them since.

The Regatta.

The levee was crowded last evening to witness the great boat race. In the first race, three single-shell boats--Hamill, Haley and Mulholland pulled away from the starting point, moving up to the island and back, Haley on the inside, Hamill on the outside track, and Mulholland in the middle. Mulholland, through exasperation, lost ground at the start, which he did not make up. The race was three miles--Hamill's time, 21:20; Haley's, 21:22; and Mulholland's, 21:30. It should be said for Mulholland, that his boat was not to be compared with either of the others, or he would have done much better. The second race, for amateurs, was between the Josh King, rowed by Morrison, Powell and McCoy, and the John Kohlhepp, in the hands of Henry and Lewis Traze and Mulholland. The Josh King made the race in 26:40, and the Kohlhepp in 27:10.

The third race was between the same boats: the Kohlhepp in the hands of Mulholland, Stinson and Williams, believed to be the best rowers around the levee; the King in the hands of Morrison, Knapp and Adams. The Kohlhepp came on in 23:40; the King followed in 26:10.

Burglary.

Harry Hays, getting tired, as is supposed, of being watched at his operations in the city, adjourned to the country and tried his hand at a little case of burglary; going out the Preston-street road into the neighborhood of Spring Garden, where he thought to be out of the reach of the law. Arrived at the house of Jeff. Wilkins, he, by means of a hatchet, cut his way through a chimney to the blue--an old-fashioned one, big enough for him to climb up. Once in the flue, he made his way into a room, occupied by Susan Burroughs, a servant. In her room he found a bureau, and breaking open one of the drawers was rewarded by finding therein the sum of six dollars. This he appropriated to his own purposes and decamped. Susan either saw him too late to stop him, or had a strong suspicion, for her affidavit a warrant was issued, and Henry was picked up by Officers Bruder and Justa and lodged for trial.

Found a Purse and Kept It.

Yesterday as Mrs. Susan Burns was going home from shopping, she, by some means, lost her purse or portmanteau containing about seven dollars. As soon as she missed it, she turned back to look for it, and meeting a gentleman she knew inquired of him. He said he saw Mrs. Barbara Ridge pick up a purse that had a steel chain to it, and put it in her pocket. As Mrs. Ridge lived not far from Mrs. Burns the latter found her and demanded her purse. Mrs. R. pulled out an old leather purse with nothing in it, claiming that was what she found. Mrs. Burns then swore out a warrant and had Mrs. Ridge arrested. On going before Justices Clement and Matlack, the points were all made known, but the case was set for Monday morning, Mrs. Ridge giving bond in \$100 to make her appearance.

Louisville Opera House.

The attendance last night was not so large as was expected, but those who were so fortunate as to be present felt perfectly satisfied with the entertainment given. The dramatization from *Our Mutual Friend* is well done, and it was put on the stage in good style. This evening we are to have the operatic drama of *Rob Roy*, with Nick of the Woods for an afterpiece. This is a good bill for Saturday night, and will no doubt draw a full house.

Odds and Ends.

The people of New Albany are beginning to talk about organizing a Board of Trade in that city.

The citizens of Patoka township, Dubois county, Indiana, voted last Monday, in favor of taxing themselves two per cent, for the New Albany and St. Louis railroad. The vote stood 257 for and only 20 against. The grand jury of the city Court yesterday returned some ten or twelve indictments against the gamblers. As the jury met again next Tuesday morning, they would like to have all the information citizens can or will give.

Capt. Fuller, the great "skatist," is about to leave this city for Paris, the "eye of the world," where he goes to open a magnificent skating rink.

The Courser of this county is still confined to his bed by a painful affliction--boils or carbuncles--and it may be some days yet ere he will be able to attend to his business in person. Hope to see him about again very soon.

The work of remodeling old Mozart Hall building was begun this morning, and will be prosecuted till Mozart Hall will exist only in name.

Absconded.

One J. McElengriff, who has hitherto kept a grocery at the corner of Walnut and Clay streets, turned up missing day before yesterday, having absconded, between two days. His creditors had a meeting, and appointed a committee to make an investigation. They learned that for some time he had been selling goods at any price to get money, even hawking a barrel of flour from door to door. He is supposed to have left for some point in the South. Among others he victimized the following creditors: J. D. Cox, \$400; Jefferson & Bros., \$50; Daniel Bax, a relative, \$1,100, having given him a mortgage on his store; T. E. Schless, for liquors, \$500. Other parties, whose names have not transpired, suffered in various small sums, ranging from \$10 to \$50.

More Ill-Used Distillers.

Special United States agent John Myatt arrived last evening from Pulaski county, where he had been on a special tour of discovery. While down among the mountains he came across the still owned by George Adams and James Dix, and this he demolished. He then fell upon James Norlett, of Paducah, and coming on toward home found one Elijah Ellison. These three, by certain persuasive ways he has about him, John induced to accompany him to the city. The result of the trip will be their speedy appearance before Commissioner Ballard.

The Counterfeiting Case.

The case of Henry A. Marchand and Adolphe Eitel, for counterfeiting nickels, came before Commissioner Ballard this morning, but as the prosecution wanted some particular evidence not yet secured, the case was continued till next Tuesday.

Fisk, Jr., Suspended.

The notorious Fisk and Gould party suspended yesterday in New York. If they, Vanderbilt and others of the moneyed kings, were permanently suspended, it would be well for Wall street.

LOUISVILLE CITY COURT.

SATURDAY, September 25.

Owing to the absence of Judge Craig, Mayor Dunge presided over affairs in the City Court this morning.

The first case called was that of J. W. Jackson, who for disorderly conduct, was fined \$5.

Wm. Young, Wm. Briles and James H. Spurrier, drunk and disorderly conduct. Briles discharged; Young and Spurrier fined \$3 each.

Hy. Simonds, Claz, Ferguson, Frank Thomas and James Coleman, disorderly conduct; held in \$200 bond.

Stephen Kelleher, drunk and disorderly conduct; fined \$3.

Henry Hays, stealing \$5 from Susan Burroughs; held in \$300 to answer.

Nolan Day, cutting and wounding Jno. Kachman with intent to kill; discharged.

Wm. Gray, assaulting and beating Ham. Ambrose; held in \$100 to answer.

Alice Minor, Julia Minor and Hattie Holmes, stealing a coat from A. Fitzgerald; case continued until Monday and bond fixed at \$200.

Owen Taylor, stealing carpet worth more than \$100 from Ben Jackson; continued until Monday.

The court then adjourned until Monday morning, the 27th inst.

A Singular Trial in New Hampshire.

From the Concord (N. H.) Patriot, 20th. The Supreme Judicial Court in session at Dover was occupied three days with the trial of the case of Ricker vs. Freeman--an action brought by the plaintiff against the defendant for injuries sustained eleven years ago, when the parties were school boys of about twelve years of age. The evidence showed that during the recess of the school which they attended, the boys were "skylarking" on the stairs, in the course of which Freeman threw Ricker so violently that he fell upon some books in the wall, one of which entered his neck and did him so much injury that he has never recovered from the effects of it. The damages were laid at five thousand dollars, and the action has been deferred till this late day, when the parties became of age. The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff, and gave him damages to the amount of three thousand two hundred and fifty dollars. No malice was imputed to the defendant.

The Herzer Eeger Sick.

From the Cincinnati Gazette, Saturday. Herzer will not run to-day. He is sick, very sick. A doctor was feeling his pulse; a groom was washing the flies off him, and another groom was stroking his drooping head. The noble animal looked as if in distress. His owner was anxious for his life, and will be until the crisis is past. In the meantime, he will have the best medical skill that money can command. His death now, in the zenith of his glory as king of the turf in the world, would make his loss a public calamity.

ABDUCTION EXTRAORDINARY.

A Wall Street Broker Held in Default of \$50,000 for a Criminal Assault on a Lady.

From the New York Herald, Sept. 22. Yesterday afternoon, at the Tombs police court, before Justice Dowling, Mr. John W. Gould, residing at 40 East Twenty-sixth street, New York, and who had been apprehended at midday at his office, 55 Wall street, by Officer James Gillen, charged with abduction of and criminal assault on Mrs. Anne Monk, of 75 President street, Brooklyn.

The circumstances were very remarkable, as will be seen by the following summary of Mrs. Monk's affidavit, sworn to before Judge Dowling yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Monk is a lady of considerable personal attractions, of lady-like manners, and evidently accustomed to the main-spring of good society. She said that on the 14th of September she received a letter from the Havre ferry-house, at the foot of Whitehall street, on some business connected with her husband. She went there and met a gentleman whom she partly recognized as having seen before. He at once approached her and asked her if she would like to find out about her husband. She replied that she would very much, and he informed her that her husband was stopping in Staten Island, at the hotel at Vanderbilt's landing. He then requested her to go with him there and inquire about her husband. She accompanied him there, and the prisoner told her that the hotel was kept by Newport, V. Ben she arrived at the hotel, the prisoner informed her that her husband was out riding with a lady, and was expected back shortly. He requested her to remain at the hotel until her husband returned. At her waiting some time, the prisoner told her it was likely that her husband would be at supper, and suggested that she accompany him to see if she could find him at the supper-table. She went, but found her husband was not there. He then requested her to wait some supper. She did so, but they sat at some distance from the regular supper-table, and there they partook of some refreshment. The prisoner and herself returned to the parlor, and there they continued to remain, waiting for her husband to return. The prisoner then went out of the parlor, and went down stairs, but shortly afterward returned with some soda-water, which she drank. Then, as it was getting late, and her husband did not return, she told the prisoner it would be better for her to go home. He then asked her to remain for the 9 o'clock boat, but she replied that she did not like to wait so long, as she should like to get home by 9 o'clock if possible. She had some conversation with the prisoner, in the course of which he informed her that his name was John W. Gould, and that he resided at No. 40 East Twenty-sixth street. Shortly afterward, she heard him in a parlor, and she had a faint recollection that she was in a bedroom with Gould, and that he was taking off some of her clothing, and that he was endeavoring to place her on the bed. He was undressed. She has no recollection of anything else that happened, when she found herself in a room in the second landing of the hotel. She has since been informed by Mr. Newport that his attention was called to the room on the night of the 14th of September by some of the boarders of the house, who said that there was a great row in the room, and that something wrong was going on there. Mr. Newport sent his clerk up to the room to inform Gould that Mr. Newport desired to see him. Gould went down stairs, and Newport informed him that he could not stay in the hotel, but that the lady could remain. Gould went down stairs, and the lady was sick, and did not desire to remain. Gould went down stairs, and took Mrs. Monk with him, and asked Mr. Newport to send for a carriage, which he refused to do, and then Gould left the hotel. Mrs. Monk said that she had every reason to believe that Gould had committed a criminal assault upon her; that she had been informed that Gould on the following morning had said that he was very sorry for what had taken place on the previous night, and that he had been offered \$50,000 by Mrs. Monk, the mother-in-law of the defendant, to act in the behalf of the prisoner, and that Gould had accepted of Mrs. Monk's offer, so as to enable her husband to obtain a divorce from her.

The application for the warrant to arrest Gould was made by Mr. Howe, who is counsel for the prosecution. In default of \$50,000 bail Judge Dowling committed Gould to answer the above charge.

Death of a Grandson of Daniel Boone.

From the St. Louis Republican.

An old subscriber in Gallaway county informs us of the death in that county on Sunday, the 19th inst., of Captain Samuel Boone, in the eighty-eighth year of his age. He was a grandson of the famous Daniel Boone, and was born in Madison county, Kentucky, in 1782. He was married in 1801, his wife surviving him, they having lived together for more than sixty-five years, during which period they have both been members of the Baptist church, and like Zachariah and Elizabeth of old, have walked in all the "ordinances and commandments of the Lord blameless."

Samuel Boone was a pure and good man, and lived and died without a personal enemy. He moved to this State in 1818, and settled in the eastern part of Gallaway county, where he continued to live to the time of his death. He was an old line Whig in politics, and, regardless of the weather, always voted, until the late election, when he was, by the Radical registrars, denied the right, though he was a loyal man and had been a soldier in 1812 under Harrison and Shelby.

Near Cannonsville, Delaware county, Pennsylvania, Mrs. Augustus Flowers, the wife of a farmer, had prepared dinner, and sent two children, aged respectively three and five years, and their father. Soon after, the mother was horrified by an expression to see her husband enter the house bearing the two little ones in his arms, one a lifeless mass of ragged flesh and blood, while the other was senseless from a terrible blow on the head from the effects of which he died next day. The children, in going for their father, had to pass through a pasture containing a vicious horse, which attacked them with all fury and madness, biting, kicking and stamping the poor unfortunates to death. The father, hearing cries of distress, hastened to the tragic scene, but too late to save one of the hated ones.

One of the huge financial schemes which have been set on foot, by the Bonaparte dispensation, the General Swiss Bank, founded in 1855 by the Geneva banker Fazy, has come to grief. Of the twenty-seven millions capital, only seven millions remain, and these are invested in lots and real estate, and cannot be converted into money. The bank is in liquidation, which is a polite term for insolvency.

FIRST BATTLE SINCE THE WAR.

Heavy Skirmishing in Carter!

A Desperate Engagement with Underwood and his Gang.

Jack Wilson Fights Nobly.

ONE MAN KILLED ON OUR SIDE.

Four are Left on the Field and are taken by the Insolent Foe.

From the Fleetsburg (Ky.) Democrat, 21st.

Some time since several horses were stolen from this county and taken by the thieves to Carter county, where we understand, there is a gang of desperadoes under the lead of the notorious Underwoods, engaged in stealing horses and secreting them in the State. The good people of the counties of Bath, Fleming, Logan and Lewis, have been in the habit of losing horses by theft, and going in search of them would invariably trace them to the hills of Carter and there lose sight of them. On last Sunday morning a party of probably twenty or thirty men, under the command of Col. Larry Howe, left this county in pursuit of the Underwood gang of horse thieves. They made a vigorous raid into the vine-clad regions of Carter, and on Monday evening the party, becoming exhausted from the effects of the long and tedious ride, dismounted and pulled off saddles and laid down to take a snooze, when a "zip-zip-shebang" came the whistling of bullets all around them. They were fired upon by the mountain rangers, it seems from all directions. A general scene of confusion ensued. Col. Howe's men became demoralized and wild, and a reign of anarchy. Some of them took shelter in a house and fired from its doors and windows upon the enemy, who were posted on the hills above them. At length they retreated through a cornfield, over the creek and in the direction of Lame. The enemy followed them closely and kept up a brisk fire for about four miles, scattering the boys considerably, but doing no damage.

In this connection we would not do justice did we not notice the gallant conduct of John Wilson, and James Armstrong. The former stood his ground until very late; he loaded his gun and fired with accuracy which is seldom found in any but the experienced soldier. While in the thick of the fight, he was shot in the arm, a shot which he did not retreat as that, but stood at his post and continued to fire, until he found that for self-preservation evacuation was actually necessary, and discretion being the better part of valor, he retreated in good order. We are also informed that James Armstrong was the first to fall on the enemy, and one of the last to yield. We believe that none of the party were wounded.

W. T. Wolfe had a bullet hole cut in the sleeve of his coat. We estimate the loss as follows: One horse killed, one carbine lost, and four horses.

The dismounted men arrived in town on Tuesday in a dilapidated-looking buggy. Take it all in all, it is a huge joke on the whole party, and we do not think they will venture into Carter again soon. In conclusion, we suggest to the authorities at Frankfort the propriety of ordering the militia to Carter county, and let them exterminate this whole band of horse thieves. Our citizens demand it.

THE JOURNEMEN TAILORS OF BOSTON ON A STRIKE.

Interesting Local Trades' News.

On Monday morning last the journeymen tailors of Boston struck for an advance in wages. The Boston Herald in an article on this movement, says: "The bill of prices under which the journeymen tailors of this city have been working was adopted on September 17, 1866, by the Journeymen Tailors' Trade and Protective Society. The amount which the journeymen can earn per week from the rates of that bill is claimed, by them to be insufficient, and not proportionate to that which their employers receive from their customers for the same work, nor proportionate to their necessary expenses of living. The subject of increasing the rates at the beginning of the fall season was generally discussed among the members of the Society during the summer, and it was finally resolved that some action should be taken. Accordingly a mass meeting of the journeymen tailors of Boston was held on the 6th inst. to consider the increase of prices. It was the unanimous voice to do away with the old rates and adopt higher ones. The change was therefore made, and a new bill of prices printed. Last Wednesday a copy of the new bills were sent to each master tailor in the city who employs journeymen, with an announcement that on Monday, the 22d inst., the journeymen tailors in their employ would demand the prices set forth on the bills for their services. The following are the respective prices on the larger items in both the old and new bills, as copied from the same:

	1866.	1869.
Dress and frock coat	\$4 50	\$11 00
Single b. frock	5 50	10 00
Overcoat, 1st grade	8 50	10 00
Business coat, 1st grade	7 00	9 50
Do, 2d " "	6 50	8 50
Body sack, 1st " "	7 00	8 00
Do, 2d " "	6 00	7 00
Army and navy " "	7 00	8 00
Officer's overcoat	11 00	12 00
Calet's coats, 1st grade	12 00	13 00
Navy jackets, 1st grade	7 00	8 50
Do, 2d " "	6 50	7 50

Horrible Death.

A Girl Poisoned by Her Parents to End Her Sufferings.

